Postcards (Niklas Ibach Edit)

James Blunt

Sundays sitting on your back porch
And I came up with a couple of cords
And I played for youYou let me keep you entertained
With stories I exaggerate
That you know aren't trueAnd as you sit there making daisy chains
And I throw in a hand granate
And tell you how it is I really feel for youI'm sending postcards from my heart
With love for a postmark and then
You know that you make me feel like we've been caught
Like kids in the school yard again
And I can't keep it to myself
Can't spell it any better
L.O.V.E forever
I hope you know that I'm sending a postcard
I don't care who sees what I sent
Or if the whole world knows what's in my headWe chased the sun til it got away
On a bicycle that your daddy made
But not made for twoThen we sat out on your rocking chair
You with a flower in your hair
That I found for youBut then Monday always comes around
And it's sad 'cause I can't see you now
Wan't you to know you're always in my headI'm sending postcards from my heart
With love for a postmark and then..
You know that you make me feel like we've been caught
Like kids in the school yard again
And I can't keep it to myself
Can't spell it any better
L.O.V.E forever
I hope you know that I'm sending a postcard
I don't care who sees what I sent
Or if the whole world knows what's in my headYou know sometimes it's hard to see
You say the world that torture me
But inside I know exactly how I feel
The things that I can't say out loud
I'll find a place to write it down
I hope that they will find you in the endI'm sending postcards from my heart
With love for a postmark and then
You know that you make me feel like we've been caught
Like kids in the school yard again

And I can't keep it to myself
Can't spell it any better
L.O.V.E forever
I hope you know that I'm sending a postcard
I don't care who sees what I sent
Or if the whole world knows what's in my headknow, know, know
All the things I want you to
know, know, know
All the things I want you to
know, know, know
All the things I want you to
know, know, know
All the things I want you to
know, know, know
All the things I want you to
know, know, know
All the things I want you to know

Songwriters
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